

Rags and bones

NoMeansNo

Christ was married on the cross
My father was married to my mother
Am aim married to a cigarette butt
Lying in the gutter

Rags and bones
Are we finally alone?

White man, you
You just started to get the blues
White man, you
You just started to get the blues

Rags and bones
Are we finally alone?

The beast has arisen
The sins are forgiven
In the belly of the beast
I shall be released
She rises captain!
Captain dive! Dive!
If i could choose to believe
Or not to believe
You know i would choose not to
If i could choose to believe
Or not to believe
You know i would choose not to
But i can't choose

Rags and bones
Are we finally alone?

Who would've thought that i would be
A sailor on the deep blue sea
Any old rags and bones?